

# THE WOMB BLESSING SONG

As I walk through the forest, the full moon lights my way  
'til I find the tree I love best. It knows I've come out to play.  
Standing tall with health and beauty, rooted and reaching high.  
The sweet red fruits they shine like jewels, one branch on either side.

Lovely tree, through your green leaves I see the full moon.  
Its light descends filling my head, my heart's chalice, my womb.  
Soon I hear music to my ears, water flowing from the base.  
Receive, allow. I am healing now in purity and grace.



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III: ©MIRANDA  
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This awakening, we let it ring all across the lands,  
flows through our hands  
and through our breath and eyes.  
The women rise to shine our gifts.  
The Goddess lifts each one of us up  
to embody her power of Love.

Maiden, Mother, Enchantress, and the Wise Woman Sage.  
Maiden, Mother, Enchantress, and the Wise Woman Sage.  
Goddess All, you live in me.

Sanctuary at the sacred tree, shelter me.  
Entering inside, in the stained-glass light,  
from your sacred waters I drink.

The world it makes space for our cyclical feminine ways.  
Joining our hands, love and life to you my friends.  
The world it makes space for our cyclical feminine ways.  
Joining our hands, love and life to you my friends.

Opening to this blessing, transform me.  
Opening to the discovery as my path shall be revealed.  
Opening to this healing, comfort me.  
Opening to the Great Mothering as I honor  
myself with space and time to rest and be,  
or whatever I happen to need.

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